

Let the Chimes of Normandy be Our Wedding Bells



LYRIC *by*
PAUL B. ARMSTRONG
MUSIC *by*
F. HENRI KLICKMANN

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LET THE CHIMES OF NORMANDY BE OUR WEDDING BELLS.

Lyric by PAUL B. ARMSTRONG.

Music by F. HENRI KLINKMANN.

Moderato.
Not fast.

The piano introduction consists of two systems of music. The first system is in G major, 2/4 time, and features a melody in the right hand and a harmonic accompaniment in the left hand. The second system continues the melody and accompaniment, ending with a key signature change to E major, indicated by a double sharp sign for F#.

VAMP

Bells are ring-ing, birds are sing-ing, dear - ie, So be bright and
Stars are gleam-ing, moon-light beam-ing, dear - ie, I am sad and

The vamp section is a short musical phrase in E major, 2/4 time, consisting of a few chords in the right hand and a single note in the left hand. It is marked with a piano (p) dynamic and a marcato (marc.) articulation.

cheer - y, Just give me your lov - ing pro - mise true. And fol - low me a -
wear - y Just to have you once more by my side. So come a - way and

The piano accompaniment for the first verse is in E major, 2/4 time. It features a melody in the right hand and a harmonic accompaniment in the left hand. The music is marked with a piano (p) dynamic and a marcato (marc.) articulation.

cross the sea, Good-bye, dear, Don't you sigh or cry, dear, I'll be watch-ing for
don't de - lay, I'm wait - ing, Ev - 'ry-thing is rea - dy, Just to make you my

The piano accompaniment for the second verse is in E major, 2/4 time. It features a melody in the right hand and a harmonic accompaniment in the left hand. The music is marked with a piano (p) dynamic and a marcato (marc.) articulation.

Meno Mosso

rit.

you. And when you come to me In far off Nor - man - dy,
bride. And when you come to me In far off Nor - man - dy,

The piano accompaniment for the final section is in E major, 2/4 time. It features a melody in the right hand and a harmonic accompaniment in the left hand. The music is marked with a piano (p) dynamic and a marcato (marc.) articulation. The section ends with a key signature change to E major, indicated by a double sharp sign for F#.

CHORUS. *a tempo*

The birds will greet you with mel-o-di-ous song, And I will meet you,

so come a - long; The sun is shin - ing through the storm and the strife, dear,

And I'll be pin - ing for the light of my life. (*ad lib.* Come a-way, don't de - lay.) We'll come back

home, dear, When the struggle is o'er, Just you and me, dear, per-haps one

more, And we'll be hap - py where peace and love dwells, Let the

chimes of Nor-man-dy be our wed-ding bells. The birds will bells.

fz *D.S.*

Late Patriotic Song Successes



**The Popular
"Service Flag" Song Hit**

**THERE'S A LITTLE BLUE STAR IN THE WINDOW
& IT MEANS ALL THE WORLD TO ME.**
Lyrics by PAUL B. ARMSTRONG. Music by F. HENRI KICKMANN.

There are stars in the high heavens shining With a promise of hope in their light. There are stars in the field of Old Glory, The emblem of both - war and right. Not for stars we ever show with more brightness, I know, Than the one for my boy in the sea. There's a star waiting for me; For him hitting the trail to Normandy, So kiss me good-bye. For I'm by, I'm by.

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**I'M HITTING THE TRAIL TO NORMANDY
SO KISS ME GOOD-BYE.**
Words and Music by CHAS. SNYDER.

For I'm hitting the trail to Normandy, So kiss me good-bye. When we've carried the flag to victory, Then back to our arms I'll fly. So just smile all the while when I'm over the sea. And honey, keep your love and kisses waiting for me; For I'm hitting the trail to Normandy, So kiss me good-bye. For I'm by, I'm by.

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**The Song
Everybody is Singing**

OLD GLORY GOES MARCHING ON.
Lyrics by PAUL B. ARMSTRONG. Music by F. HENRI KICKMANN.

Crim - son Red for Sac - ri - fice, the blood of he - roes shed. Spot - less White for Pur - ity, the souls of mil - lion dead. As - sure Blue for fear - less.

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WILL THE ANGELS GUARD MY DADDY OVER THERE?
Lyrics by PAUL B. ARMSTRONG. Music by F. HENRI KICKMANN.

"Will the an - gels guard my dad - dy over there? Will they watch him and protect him ev - 'ry where?" Then she sees the downy red on her lov - ing moth - er's breast. And me - mory soft and low her ex - cusa - tion, "How I love you, dear old dad, dy - ing for me!"

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**WHEN A BOY SAYS GOOD BYE TO HIS MOTHER
AND SHE GIVES HIM TO UNCLE SAM.**
By JACK FROST.

When a boy says good-bye to his moth - er, And the sound of the tin - gle is heard, He knows that tear in her eye means, "Come back by and by. The her - oes lips breathe new - er a word. All the an - gels are pray - ing a - lone for him. That he'll

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**WHEN IT COMES TO A
LOWINGLESS DAY.**
By JACK FROST.

CHORUS
For Two - days are meat - less and Wednesdays are wheat - less, My home it is heart - less, my soul it is heart - less. Now I don't care if all the boys are heart - less, Or if I must ev - er sleep - out - less. I live in sor - row, in fear of to-mor - row, I'm war - red till my hair is gray. For what will I do, if they spring something new,

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LET THE CHIMES OF NORMANDY BE OUR WEDDING BELLS.
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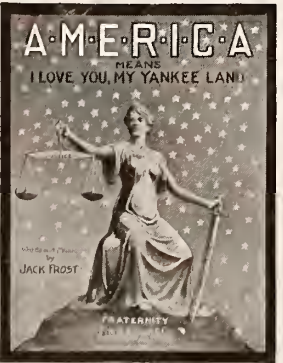
CHORUS a tempo
The birds will greet you with mel - o - di - ous song. And I will meet you, no more a - lone. The sun is shin - ing through the storm and the strife, dear, And I'll be pin - ed for the light of my life (I'm in, dear old dad, I'm in).

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**WHEN THE KAISER DOES THE GOOSE-STEP
TO A GOOD OLD AMERICAN RAG.**
By JACK FROST. JAROLD NEANDER.

When the Kaiser does the goose-step to a good old Amer - i - can rag, They'll play a jay - ky and make him walk cur - ley and sa - lute our grand old flag. He'll be wis - er when he two-steps to the songs of Van - der - lee - land. Or fox-trots to a good old Dixie tune, make them march there'll be a

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**Great Patriotic
March Song**

A-M-E-R-I-C-A
Means "I Love You, My Yankee Land"
Words and Music by JACK FROST.

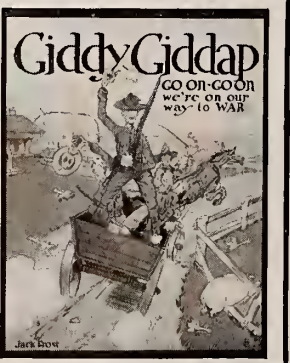
"A" means you're an - y - bod - y's coun - try. "M" means you're meat for me. "I" means you're ev - 'ry - bod - y's sweet - heart. And "E" for the right of lib - er - ty. "S" stands for "in - de - pen - dence first and all." "C" for your val - ure in grand. "A-M-E-R-I-C-A"

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GIDDY GIDDAP! GO ON! GO ON!
We're On Our Way to War.
By JACK FROST.

Giddy Gid-dap! go on! go on! We're on our way to war! We're going to tell 'em to go to hell! That's what we're fight - ing for! We didn't want to do it, boys, but now they're making sure. Giddy Gid-dap! go on! go on! We're on our way to war! We're going to tell 'em to go to hell!

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**Great "Rube"
War Song Hit**

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